



A Fawcett Publication

NO. 103  
DECEMBER

# Captain Marvel

BIG 52 PAGES

ADVENTURES

10¢



**CAPTAIN MARVEL**  
 VISITS  
 THE ICE-COVERED  
 WORLD OF 1,000,000 A.D.  
 READ  
 "THE REDISCOVERY  
 OF EARTH"

Give  
 CAPTAIN MARVEL

# Brings the sun indoors for Swell Snaps at night!



Slip on a Flashholder, pop in a bulb—  
—you're all set to make big, clear,  
exciting flash shots—indoors at night.  
Shoot with Kodak Verichrome Film  
and you'll get beauties. You'll use  
this round-the-clock camera for all  
sorts of nighttime occasions.  
Everyone will want to be in the  
pictures you make! Everyone will be  
asking "How did you get 'em?"



**IT'S A DANDY OUTDOOR CAMERA, TOO!**  
 Unhook two screws—slip off the  
 Flashholder and presto—it's a daytime  
 camera! You can take it anywhere  
 with you—and it's so easy to use!  
 You just focus, aim, and press the  
 button. And when you see what  
 big, sharp stereo-  
 vision pictures you  
 get, you'll never  
 want to be  
 without it!

**YES, IT EVEN MAKES COLOR SHOTS!**  
 Use Kodachrome Film—captures in  
 bright sun or indoors with blue flash  
 bulbs—and you get wonderful big  
 pictures that smile with color!  
 They're perfect for all the extra-  
 special occasions that call for  
 extra special pictures!

## BROWNIE FLASH SIX-20 CAMERA

Has two-position focusing,  
 adjustable shutter that's fixed for  
 flash, plunger-type shutter trigger.  
 And it's only \$13.15. Flashholder  
 \$2.95. At your Kodak dealer's . . .

### FREE NEW BOOK

Written just for you! "It's a SNAP!"  
 tells how to make swell pix, day,  
 night, indoors or out. Write John  
 Van Guilder, Room 561, Eastman  
 Kodak Co., Rochester 4, N. Y.

Please include Federal tax  
 and one stamp to change without extra

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# Kodak



# CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • Executive Editor WILL LEBERSON • Editor WENDELL CROWLEY

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on their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LEIGH WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS  
WHIZ COMICS • WESTERN HERO • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GARRY HAYES WESTERN  
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER COMICS • TOM MIX WESTERN • HOWIE DALL WESTERN • ROFALDINO CASSETT

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines  
contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment. *W. A. Fawcett, Jr., President*



REMEMBER BILLY BATSON,  
FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER,  
SAWS THE WORD "MAGAZINE" HE  
IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED  
INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN  
MARVEL, THE WORLD'S  
WISHTHIST MORTAL, WHO  
COMBINES IN HIS SACRIFICENT  
INSIDE THE POWERS OF  
69 OF THE WISHTHIST HEROES  
OF ALL TIME!

Special  
Features  
Action  
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Adventure  
Mystery

Science  
Fiction  
Mystery  
Action  
Adventure  
Mystery

MANY TIME CAPSULES  
HAVE BEEN BARRIED  
FOR FUTURE AGES  
TO DIS UP, BUT THIS  
ONE IS UNIQUE, FOR  
IT IS TO BE BARRIED  
FOR  
ONE MILLION  
YEARS

# CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE REDISCOVERY OF EARTH



WHAT WILL BE THE FATE OF EARTH AND CIVILIZATION IN  
ONE MILLION YEARS? WILL THE HUMAN RACE BE WIPED  
OUT BY SOME CATASTROPHE? OR WILL IT FLOURISH  
BEYOND ALL IMAGINATION? IT IS TO ANSWER THESE  
QUESTIONS THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL VENTURES INTO THE FAR  
FUTURE, WHERE HE MEETS THE MOST AMAZING OF ADVENTURES!



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BILLY BAYSON, BOY NEWS-CASTER OF STATION WAKE, IS PRESENT FOR THE DEDICATION CEREMONY!

NOW CEMENT IS BEING POURED INTO THE HOLE, FOLKS! THE TIME CAPSULE CONTAINS RELICS AND RECORDS OF OUR TIME SO THE PEOPLE OF ONE MILLION A.D. CAN SEE HOW WE LIVED!

BUT THERE IS ALSO PRESENT A VERY PESSIMISTIC SOUL, ONE PROFESSOR ZOUR!

WHAT PEOPLE OF ONE MILLION A.D. ? THE HUMAN RACE WILL BE DEAD AND GONE BY THEN ! THAT TIME CAPSULE WILL NEVER BE dug UP! SUCH A WASTE OF MONEY! GAD, GAD!

HU?

YOU THINK THE HUMAN RACE WON'T LAST FOR A MILLION YEARS, SIR ?

OF COURSE NOT! THE EARTH WILL FALL INTO THE SUN, OR BLOW UP LONG BEFORE! OR A NEW ICE AGE, OR A GIANT COMET, WILL DESTROY CIVILIZATION! IT'S ALL SO SAD!

GOSH, WHAT A PESSIMIST HE IS!

BUT DON'T YOU THINK THE HUMAN RACE CAN SURVIVE ANY CATASTROPHES WITH ITS COURAGE AND RESOURCE, SIR ?

NO! THE HUMAN RACE HASN'T A CHANCE AGAINST THE MIGHTY FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE! **SNIFF!**

I TELL YOU, NOBODY WILL BE LEFT ALIVE IN ONE MILLION A.D. TO DIG UP THE TIME CAPSULE!

HOLY MOLEY! HE'S GOT ME FEELING SO SAD I COULD ALMOST CRY!

IN GOING TO PROVE THAT OLD PESSIMIST IS ALL WRONG! THE TECHNICIANS WILL TAKE MY BROADCASTING EQUIPMENT AWAY, SO NOW...

SHAZAM!

**FLASHING LIGHTNING** ANNOTATES THE ANCIENT NAME, BRONZING FORTH CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S RICHEST MORTAL!

**BOOM!**



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL SPEEDS OUT INTO SPACE!



AFTER BARY HOURS OF HOPELESS SEARCH OVER THE FROZEN WORLD...

NOT A SOUL ALIVE!  
THE PROFESSOR WAS  
RIGHT! THE HUMAN  
RACE IS GONE---  
EXTRACT! THIS IS  
AWFUL!

BUT OPTIMISM ONCE MORE  
BURSTED THROUGH CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!

WELL! I'M JUMPING  
TO CONCLUSIONS! MAYBE,  
AFTER EARTH FROZE, SOME-  
ONE WENT TO THE OTHER  
PLANETS! THEY  
WOULD ONLY NEED  
SPACE SHIPS  
FOR THAT!

YET, AFTER A VISIT TO ALL THE PLANETS  
THERE IS ONLY ONE BAD CONCLUSION!

NOBODY ALIVE IN THE WHOLE  
SOLAR SYSTEM! WHEN THE SUN  
DIMMED, ALL LIFE WAS  
WIPE OUT!



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL GETS A STUNNING AND JOYFUL SURPRISE!



THANKS FOR SAVING US!

HUMAN BEINGS? BUT--BUT--BUT--

BUT YOU CAN'T LIVE ON ANY OF THESE FROZEN PLANETS! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

FROM ANOTHER STAR! YOU SEE, BEFORE ANOTHER EARTH FROZE, WE MIGRATED TO ANOTHER WORLD OF ANOTHER SUN!



AFTER THE SPACE SHIP'S MOTOR IS REPAIRED...



YOU'LL TAKE ME TO YOUR NEW HOME? GOOD! I WANT TO SEE THE HUMAN RACE FLOURISHING AGAIN!

OUR NEW HOME IS TRILLIONS OF MILES AWAY-- BUT WE HAVE ULTRA-SPEED SHIPS! WE WERE ON AN EXPEDITION TRIP!



SOON, CAPTAIN MARVEL'S HEART IS MARRIED BY AN LIFELIFTING SIGHT!

THIS IS JUST LIKE EARTH USED TO BE! I KNOW THE HUMAN RACE, WITH ITS FIGHTING SPIRIT, WOULD SURVIVE!



AND IF THIS WORLD WERE ENDANGERED, YOU'D SIMPLY MOVE TO ANOTHER ONE, EH?

I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE FULL PICTURE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU SEE, THIS IS ONLY ONE OF MANY...



BUT AT THAT MOMENT A HUGE NEWS-SCREEN BRINGS STARTLING NEWS!

THIS IS THE WORST NEWS! OUR SUN HAS JUST BURLED A BARRAGE OF NOCTURNAL MATTER AT US! WE'RE DOOMED!

HOLY MOLEY!



HOW AWFUL ZEEKON IS SIX QUINILLION MILES THAT WAY? CAN YOU HELP, CAPTAIN MARVEL?

I'm going to try!



NO SPACE GRIP CAN MATCH THE SPEED OF THE WORLD'S RICHEST MORTAL, AND SHORTLY...

OF COURSE THESE PEOPLE AREN'T HUMANS, BUT I'LL SAVE THEM ANYWAY!



CAPTAIN MARVEL SCATTERS THE FLAMING METEORS FAR AND WIDE IN SPACE!

A FEW LITTLE SPARKS MAY FALL ON ZEEKON, BUT THAT'LL BE ALL!



AS CAPTAIN MARVEL LANDS ON ZEEKON HE GETS ANOTHER GREAT SURPRISE!

HUMAN BEINGS AGAIN? HOLY MOLEY! THEN MANKIND WENT FROM EARTH TO TWO DIFFERENT SPACES!

TWO? MY DEAR SIR, THE HUMAN RACE TODAY, IN ONE MILLION A.D., LIVES ON MANY THOUSANDS OF DIFFERENT WORLDS!



AFTER LEAVING DOOMED ANOTHER EARTH, MANKIND SPREAD ALL THROUGH THE MILKY WAY GALAXY! EACH FLAG MARKS A WORLD WE LIVE ON!

HOLY MOLEY! WHAT'S THE TOTAL POPULATION?



THE LATEST COUNT ON ALL WORLDS WAS -- 600 TRILLION!

600 TRILLION! JUST WAIT TELL I TELL PROFESSOR ZOUR! HE'LL HAVE TO EAT HIS HAT!



**T**O SEE FOR HIMSELF, CAPTAIN MARVEL VISITS A HUNDRED MORE WORLDS THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY, FINDING CIVILIZATION FLOURISHING EVERYWHERE!



LATER.

YOU MEAN EARTH IS THIS WAY? I THOUGHT IT WAS THE OTHER WAY!

I'LL GUIDE THE SHIP TO THE SUN AND EARTH! WE'LL SOON BE THERE!



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS SOON PUZZLED!

THAT'S FUNNY! SINCE THE SUN AND EARTH? I JUST CAME FROM THERE!

YOU SEE? YOU WERE WRONG AFTER ALL!



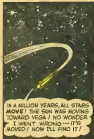
BAH! WE'RE WASTING TIME! LET ME DRIVE TO REGULUS! WHERE EARTH REALLY IS!

BUT--- BUT--- WAIT! I KNOW!



SOON...

HERE'S ANOTHER EARTH, MEN! THE WORLD FROM WHICH ALL THE WIDE-SPREAD HUMAN RACE CAME!

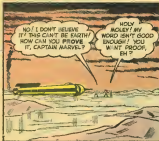


IN A MILLION YEARS, ALL STARS MOVE! THE SUN WAS MOVING TOWARD VEGA! NO WONDER I WENT WRONG --- IT'S MOVED! NOW I'LL FIND IT!



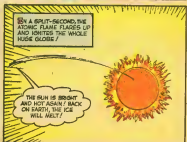
NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THIS CAN'T BE EARTH! HOW CAN YOU PROVE IT, CAPTAIN MARVEL?

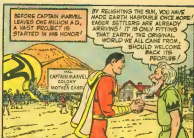
HOLY MOLEY! MY WORD ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH! YOU WANT PROOF, EH?



ALL RIGHT, I'LL FIND THE TIME CAPSULE WE BURIED IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY FOR YOU TO OPEN! SEE! FIND MOLEY! AND...







**PRESCRIPTION FOR EXCITEMENT..**

**Fill this coupon out NOW!**

**JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB TODAY!**

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:

- MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
- SECRET CODE PINCHER
- ORIGINALS BUTTON

**CAPTAIN MARVEL**  
 Marvel Plus, Sunbelt, Sun

How to join:

Please send me a member of the greatest CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose \$5.00 (in cash or check) to cover the cost of mailing this. I understand that I can receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with other surprises.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Please send me a member of the greatest CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose \$5.00 (in cash or check) to cover the cost of mailing this. I understand that I can receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with other surprises.



STICK 'EM UP!

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, ROCKY—I KNOW THAT BANDANA YOU WEAR.



AND I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT: A CARNATION MALTED.

SURE YOU CAN'T BEAT CARNATION MALTEDS FOR ENERGY—AND THEY SURE TASTE SWELL!



GEE, ROCKY—I WISH I HAD A COWBOY BANDANA LIKE YOURS!

THAT'S EASY! JUST ASK YOUR MOM TO GET A JAR OF MY FAVORITE MALTED MILK!



Cowboys! Cowgirls! Get this  
**"ROCKY" LANE BANDANA**

only **25¢**  
 and 1  
 Carnation  
 Malted Milk  
 Jar!

"ROCKY" LANE  
 Cowboy Star of  
 Republic Pictures' "Sword of Steel"

**3 FEET SQUARE**  
 Fold Size  
 12x14 1/2 triangle!



JUST LIKE "ROCKY" LANE WEARS... MAN-SIZE!

Design shows cowboys in corral-riding, roping, branding! Fast color, so it won't fade!

Special offer! Only 25¢ and one label from "Rocky" Lane's favorite malted milk. It's easy to make delicious, nourishing Carnation Malted Milk at home... So hurry! Get a jar of Carnation Malted Milk and send for your "Rocky" Lane Bandana today!



TWO FLAVORS—  
 Chocolate & Natural  
 in Ready-to-Go Jars

**MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

"ROCKY" LANE, c/o Carnation Malted Milk, Box 2482, Hollywood 28, California  
 Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ "Rocky" Lane Bandana, 1 envelope 25¢ and 1 label from Carnation Malted Milk for each Bandana ordered.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ (Please Print)

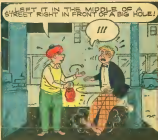
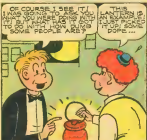
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Offer good only while supply lasts.

# DOPEY DANNY DEE

IS LANTERN EYED!



# Ha-Ha-Ha-Halloween Party, Kids!

## "CUT OUT NEW FUNNY FACE"

DISGUISE MASKS  
FROM PACKAGE BACKS OF

**Kellogg's CORN FLAKES**

- No money to send in.
- No waiting.
- You GET your disguise mask when Mom buys Kellogg's Corn Flakes.
- Save—collect—trade—all & BRAND-NEW MASKS!

OH, BOY—FUN FOR HALLOWEEN OR ANY-TIME! MYSTERY! EXCITEMENT! Dress up in disguise—fool your friends. Give a costume party, everybody wearing a different "FUNNY FACE" DISGUISE MASK from the package backs of Kellogg's Corn Flakes. Be first in your neighborhood to catch on to this newest fad. No money to pay or send; no waiting. Ask your Mom for Kellogg's Corn Flakes now. Your "FUNNY FACE" DISGUISE MASK is on the package!



**BUT THEY CAN'T FOOL ANYBODY ABOUT THESE FRESH KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES... KNOW WHY?**

Because only America's favorite golden-toasted flakes of corn can be *KELLOGG-FLAKES* and *KELLOGG-GOOD*. Just taste 'em! Dip into a bowlful with milk and sugar and fruit. Mmmmm! Crispy sweet and ready-to-eat! Nourishing, too! You bet! Get the original and genuine brand—Kellogg's! **WORLD CHAMPION FAVORITE No. 1 READY-TO-EAT CEREAL.** You'll be glad you did.

**Kellogg's  
CORN  
FLAKES**



# Captain MARVEL

## AND THE INVENTION MISER





HE'S A CROOK!

I'LL INVESTIGATE AS CAPTAIN MARVEL! PINCHWOOD MUST BE ABLE TO TRY ANY ROUGH STUFF THEN!

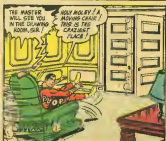
SHAZAM!

THE ANCIENT NAME SURGING DOWN THE THUNDERING MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH CHANGED THE BOY INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

BOOM!

WHAT A LUXURIOUS HOME! PINCHWOOD MUST BE VERY WEALTHY!

HEY---???





BAMMING!

CIGARETTES?

KID TEA?

HOLY HOLY!  
WHAT KIND OF  
PLACE IS THIS?

TELEVISION?



THIS IS THE HOUSE OF INVENTIONS, CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
MONSIEUR, DON'T IT? YOU SEE, I BUY UP  
INVENTIONS, BUT ONLY FOR MY  
PERSONAL USE!  
YOU HEAR YOU  
DON'T RELEASE THEM  
ON THE GENERAL  
MARKET SO OTHERS  
CAN BUY THEM?



NO! WHY COULD I? THE WAY  
SURROUNDED BY MARVELS, I AM LIVING  
A SUPERIOR LIFE COMPARED TO THE  
RIP-RAFF! IT'S ACTUALLY LIKE LIVING  
A LIFE OF THE "FUTURE",  
RIGHT HERE IN THE  
TWENTIETH CENTURY!

LOOK! I DON'T EVEN  
HAVE TO READ! THE MECHANICAL  
SCANNER DOES THE WORK FOR ME!  
I JUST LISTEN! BUT ONLY I HEAR  
THE DEVICE! NOBODY ELSE  
ON EARTH HAS IT!

...THE DETECTIVE  
EXAMINED THE FINGER-  
PRINTS AND ...



ANGER RISES IN CAPTAIN  
MARVEL AT THE MISER'S  
ARROGANT ATTITUDE!

EYE BEARD OF MISER  
BOARDING GOLD! BUT THIS  
MAN IS AN INVENTION MISER!  
HE'S GOT HIS HOUSE CROWD  
FULL OF INVENTIONS THAT HE  
WON'T RELEASE TO  
THE WORLD!



BUT THAT IS ALL SO SELFISH  
AND WRONG! YOU HAVE NO  
RIGHT TO ROB ALL THESE  
INVENTIONS TO YOURSELF!

NO MAN! GIVE THE  
LECTURES, CAPTAIN  
MARVEL, I'LL HAVE  
TO ASK YOU TO  
LEAVE NOW!



NO! I'LL STAY  
AND—SLIPS!

NEXT I EJECT YOU BY  
FORCE! MY MECHANICAL  
DIVERGER WILL TOSS  
YOU OUT ON YOUR  
EAR!





SOON...  
 NOW YOU MAKE UP THAT  
 NEW FOOD, ACCORDING  
 TO MY INSTRUCTIONS! THEN  
 SEND IT TO PINCHWOOD!  
 MEANWHILE, I'LL PROMISE  
 PINCHWOOD IN THE RIGHT  
 WAY!

GOOD,  
 CAPTAIN  
 MARVEL!



JUST LATER, IT IS BILLY BATSON, THE BOY NEWSCASTER  
 OF RADIO STATION WHEE, WHO CALLS AT THE PINCHWOOD  
 ESTATE!

I'M HERE TO  
 INTERVIEW YOU AND SEE  
 ALL YOUR MARVELOUS  
 INVENTIONS!

WHY NOT? LET THE WORLD  
 HEAR HOW OLDFORD PINCH-  
 WOOD LIVES A FAR BETTER  
 LIFE THAN THE REST OF  
 HUMDRUM HUMANITY!  
 COME ALONG!



MY NEW FOOD AND NEW  
 BEVERAGE! LIKE AMBROSIA  
 AND NECTAR OF THE GODS!  
 NOBODY IN THE WORLD  
 EATS AS WELL AS I DO!

MMMM!  
 EXCELLENT!



MY WARDROBE IS OF  
 FINE SPUN-GLASS—  
 SOFT, LONG-LASTING,  
 AND FIRE-PROOF!

GEE!



NOW A TRIP IN MY ELECTRIC  
 FLYER—SILENT AND SWIFT!  
 ISN'T IT TERRIFIC,  
 BILLY?

IT REALLY  
 IS! BUT I'M  
 NOT GOING TO  
 LET PINCHWOOD  
 KNOW! NOW'S  
 THE TIME TO  
 WORK ON  
 HIM!



OH, NOT BAD!  
 BUT I KNOW AN  
 INVENTION BETTER  
 THAN THAT!

REALLY? WELL, I'M  
 NOT DONE! I'VE GOT  
 THE BEST INVENTIONS  
 MONEY CAN BUY! TRY  
 MY FLYER SHOES—  
 BEST!



But the world's mightiest mortal, right? M. AND



GET YOUR AUTHENTIC "SECRET AGENT"

STOOD-SPY!

# MYCRO-SPY WRIST CAMERA!

THIS TINY 2-INCH CAMERA  
MAKES **BIG** PICTURES IN **COLOR**  
OR **BLACK & WHITE!**

AVAILABLE TO PUBLIC  
FOR THE FIRST TIME!

SEE HOW  
**MYCRO-SPY**  
FITS ON MY  
WRIST!

WASH HOW THEY WASH  
SECRET AGENT CAPTAINS  
GETTING SPY WIFE AND  
HER MYCRO-SPY CAMERA!

TOO LATE - HE'S  
GETTING AWAY!

OH SHOOT  
THIS WITH MY  
MYCRO-SPY  
CAMERA!

WOW! YOU  
CAN HIDE IT  
UNDER YOUR  
SLEEVE OR SLIP  
IT IN YOUR  
POCKET!

THREE PICTURES  
IF YOUR LENSES  
NUMBER SHOWS  
YOUR SCORE!

WITHOUT YOUR  
SHOTS, I'D BE  
LEFTEN AWAY!

AND HERE'S  
ONE IN COLOR  
SHOWING HOW  
GETTING AWAY  
HE CAN!

MYCRO-SPY  
IS AMERICA'S  
SMALLEST  
PRACTICE  
CAMERA!

AND BEHOLD  
THAT YOU  
GET ALL  
YOUR FILM  
FREE!

MYCRO-SPY  
IT COSTS ONLY 2¢  
TO DEVELOP A  
"COLOR SHOT!"

WOW! IT'S  
MAGAZINE  
LARGER TOO  
JUST LIKE  
A GUY!

LOOK  
IN  
PICTURE

IT'S EASY TO  
SNAP SECRET  
SHOTS OF FRIENDS  
AND  
RELATIVES!

**GUARANTEED  
\$6.00 VALUE!**

## 5 OUTSTANDING FEATURES!

- 1) America's Smallest Practice Camera!
- 2) The Only Camera that takes COLOR as well as Black & White!
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- 4) 4 Sizes: (Color) 1.25", 1.75", 2.00", (Black & White) 1.25", 1.75", 2.00"
- 5) No. 0001-0007 for Customers, Everywhere in your town!



MAGAZINE OF DUPONT  
**BLACK & WHITE  
FILM**  
14 EXPOSURES

GENUINE  
LEATHER  
WRIST BAND

**INCLUDED AT NO EXTRA COST!**

MYCRO-SPY  
with  
FILM and  
WRIST BAND

**\$4.95**  
plus  
tax

## SENSATIONAL OFFER!

Here's your BIG chance to get the one-and-only MYCRO-SPY Camera, just like that used by real Secret Agents! Mail Coupon NOW! and we'll send you this amazing spy camera, plus a 14-exposure Black & White film, and a genuine leather Wrist Band - All for only \$4.95. But hurry! Supply is limited so get your order in today. **MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE** if not delighted.

**YOU NEVER HAVE TO BUY FILM FOR YOUR MYCRO-SPY CAMERA!**

*No Deal*

Every time you send in your film to HELMCRAY for developing you **AUTOMATICALLY** get another magazine of film. **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

### SEND NO MONEY

Mail coupon today. When you receive your MYCRO-SPY Camera, plus FILM and WRIST BAND, your postage only \$4.95, plus few cents postage. Or, send each with order and we will pay postage.

**INSPECT IT TO HAVE FREE!**

**ACT NOW!**

### MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

HELMCRAY, Inc. Box 1148 Hollywood 28, Calif.

**THIS GENUINE MYCRO-SPY BADGE IS YOURS ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

**MAIL COUPON TODAY**



HELMCRAY, INC. DEPT. A-129  
Box No. 1148 Hollywood 28, California

Overseas: Please add 4¢ MYCRO-SPY Camera plus FILM and WRIST BAND. If not satisfied I may return camera and wrist band for full refund and have the cost of Mycro-Spy Badge FREE!

Send 1¢ for shipping and handling.  include 14¢ film postage

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

**100% MONEY  
BACK GUARANTEE!**

"So perfectly priced in the \$4.95 MYCRO-SPY Camera, plus FILM and WRIST BAND, we give you the satisfaction of a lifetime!"

# TIGHTWAD TAD

"HOST"



HELLO, MORGAN—  
HUH?

(GURRR)



WHAT'S THE MATTER?  
ARE YOU  
ASKEET WITH  
ME?

I CERTAINLY  
AM! (GURR)



WHY?  
WHAT'S  
WRONG?

PLENTY!  
REMEMBER  
WHEN I DROPPED  
IN AT YOUR HOUSE  
THE OTHER NIGHT?



OF COURSE,  
WHAT  
ABOUT IT?

I NEVER WAS  
SO INSULTED  
IN MY LIFE!  
EVERYTIME I  
TOOK A PIECE  
OF CANDY, YOU  
COUNTED IT!



THAT'S NOT  
TRUE? I NEVER  
COUNT HOW  
MANY PIECES  
OF CANDY A  
GUEST TAKES!

DON'T TELL  
ME THAT!  
I SAW YOU  
MARK IT DOWN  
SIX TIMES!



THAT'S A LIE—  
AND BESIDES,  
YOU HAD  
EIGHT PIECES  
OF CANDY!





Tasty, pure, and wholesome, too!  
A big chewy piece plus  
comics, fortunes, facts

GET SOME TODAY

1¢



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PUBLISHED BY WALTER BATA

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BRACELET OR KEY CHAIN



A NEW KIND OF COMPASS—  
4 WAYS  
POINTS  
NORTH



A SECRET  
SIGNAL  
WHISTLE—  
WOODEN IN  
APPROACH



GET THIS MAGIC  
MINIATURE OF  
MY OWN  
SIX-SHOOTER



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AND WHISTLE

ready to use  
in the hands



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SIZE

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Holds heavy letter papers by their point  
AMAZING MAGNETIC POWER!

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FOR ONLY  
AND ONE  
BATTERY BOX TOP



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Address

City  State

If you don't have money, write name and address on station  
box top and send with 10¢. Offer good only in U.S.A. and  
need the withdrawal of one Star.

# Captain MARVEL

## THE WORLD'S GREATEST CHEF!



ON THIS PARTICULAR DAY, BILLY BLANDERS IS FEELING VERY LOW INDEED!



AND WHEN HIS FRIEND BILLY BATSON ARRIVES...





IF HENRY  
GUYS, THERE'LL  
BE NO MORE EGGET  
MARRALLAGE! THERE'S  
ONLY ONE WAY TO  
SETTLE THIS!  
SHAZAM!



WHEN BILLY BATSON  
SAYS THE MAGIC WORD  
"SHAZAM" THERE IS  
A CRASH OF LIGHTNING  
AND THUNDER THAT  
SOUNDING THE WORLD'S  
RIGHTMOST MORTAL...  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!

**BOOM!**

CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
CAN YOU DO ANYTHING  
TO HELP ME?

SHAZAM!



ANYONE WHO GIVES THAT THIS  
ISN'T CHEVINE EGGET MARR-  
ALLAGE IS A CAD AND A  
BOUNDER! HE DESERVES TO  
BE SHOWN UP IN HIS TRUE  
COLORS!



AND I KNOW THE MAN WHO CAN  
DO IT! I'M GOING TO BRING  
J.V. UTTERLEE HERE, IN  
PERSON!

THE BEST  
FRANCIS' GOURMET  
IN THE WORLD?  
WHAT AN  
HONOR!



I'LL GO BACK  
IN THE KITCHEN  
AND TELL HENRY  
TO OUTDO  
HIMSELF!

CAPTAIN  
MARVEL'S  
BUTTING IN,  
EH? I'D  
BETTER WARN  
MR. NEVINS!



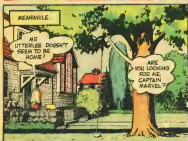
... AND I HEARD  
HENRY WAS GOING  
TO BRING TWO GUY  
UTTERLEE IN  
PERSON!

HAHA! THAT MEANS  
TERRIBLE! UTTERLEE'S  
NAME IS RESPECTED BY  
FOOD LOVERS ALL OVER  
THE WORLD! IF HE PUTS  
HIS SEAL OF APPROVAL ON  
BLANDER'S PLACE,  
EVERYONE WILL GO  
THERE!



DO I THINK I'D BETTER  
FOR THINGS DO THAT PRICE  
CHECK, HENRY, WE'VE BE  
ARRANGED TO RESERVE HIS  
SPECIALTY FOR MR.  
J.V. UTTERLEE!







HEY HERE! NOW SOON WILL THE SECRET AKA-MALLAGE BE READY?

IT WON'T EVER BE READY! I'M SWEARED, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



HEIDI HAD DISAPPEARED! HE DIDN'T EVEN LEAVE A NOTE OF EXPLANATION... JUST WALKED OUT ON ME!

HOLY MOLLY! UTTERLEE WILL THINK THIS IS ALL A BIG RAKE... FOR PUBLICITY!



WE CAN'T BACK OUT NOW! SOMEONE'S GOT TO PREPARE THAT SECRET MAR-MALLAGE! I SWEAR WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT CORNELIUS!

BUT WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT'S MADE OF! HEIDI WOULDN'T TELL ANYONE HIS SECRET!



UTTERLEE MUST KNOW! I'LL FIND OUT WITHOUT MAKING HIM SUSPICIOUS!

REGGON ME, SIR, DO YOU LIKE YOUR SECRET MAR-MALLAGE WELL DONE?

MEDIUM RARE IS BETTER! THE SECRET BITS COOKED FOR ABOUT TWO MINUTES... THREE SECONDS ON EACH SIDE!



I SEE! AND THE SALUCE?

JUST A SPRINK OF GARLIC, A WHISP OF CHON, A HERE WHISPOF OF RED PEPPER, AND A DASH OF WILD VERBENA, ADDED TO A 17-YEAR-OLD ROPPY WING AND GARNERED FOR 38 SECONDS IN A BRASS POT RUBBED WITH CARROT LEAVES!



IT'S ALWAYS BETTER, OF COURSE, WHEN COOKED ON AN OVEN OF DUTCH BRICKS! AWAY... BRING AN ARMOVA TINY OVEN IT! I CAN SMELL IT NOW!

DUTCH BRICKS? I'VE GOT TO HURRY!

**SWOOSH!**



SECONDS LATER, CAPTAIN MARVEL'S BURNING SPEED TAKES HIM TO HOLLAND!

UTTERLEE SAID AN OVEN OF DUTCH BRICKS! THIS IS THE GENUINE ARTICLE!



AND BEHOLD ANOTHER MINUTE PASSES, CAPTAIN MARVEL IS HARD AT WORK IN BUDDY BLANDERS' KITCHEN!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

BUILDING AN OVEN OF DUTCH BRICKS! UTTERLEE SAYS IT'S NEEDED FOR THE PERFECT ROAST MAR-WALLASE!



NOW LET ME GET ADD GARLIC, ONION, RED PEPPER...

LOOK OUT!



HOLY MOLEY! WHAT HAPPENED?

YOUR FIRE WAS TOO HIGH! YOU'LL HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN!



QUICKLY CAPTAIN MARVEL AND BUDDY GET THE KITCHEN SPIC AND SPAN, AND IN A FEW MINUTES...

I CAN SEE THERE'S MORE TO THE ART OF COOKING THAN I THOUGHT! BUT THE SAUCE IS COMING ALONG FINE NOW!

UTTERLEE DOESN'T LOOK TOO PLEASED OUT THERE! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG!



IT WILL BE READY PRESENTLY, SIR! IS ANYTHING WRONG?

OBVIOUSLY! I CAN TELL FROM THE AROMA THAT IT'S LACKING ONE ESSENTIAL INGREDIENT! NAMELY, THE JUICE OF ONE RIPE MALAGA GRAPE!



MALAGA, HERE I COME!



A MOMENT LATER, AT A VINEYARD IN DISTANT SPAIN...

YOU'RE SURE THIS GRAPE IS RIPE?

SI! BUT WHY YOU TAKE THE JUICE FROM JUST ONE MALAGA GRAPE I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!



NEITHER DO I! BUT I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH THE IRREVERSIBLE TASTE OF A GOURMET LIKE J.F. UTTERLEE!





# RUBBERNOSE RANDOLPH

## ORDERLY

I'LL TAKE A POUND OF STEAK, RUBBERNOSE

OKAY, MRS. OGGLESBY.

GIVE ME TWO POUNDS OF LIVER, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

HUH?



HERE'S YOUR STEAK, MRS. OGGLESBY

DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? I'M IN A RUSH! GIVE ME TWO POUNDS OF LIVER!

YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN! THESE LADIES ARE AHEAD OF YOU!

SO WHAT! I ONLY WANT TWO POUNDS OF LIVER!



I'M SORRY, MAM! AROUND HERE IT'S FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED! SURELY...

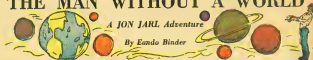
... YOU DON'T WANT YOUR LIVER OUT OF ORDER, DO YOU?



# THE MAN WITHOUT A WORLD

A JON JARL Adventure

By Eando Binder



LIEUTENANT JON JARL of the Space Patrol was cruising near Saturn when he picked up a radio call from space. "Attention, Patrol ship! My engine disabled! Come quickly!"

Jon read the direction dial and veered his ship. Soon he came upon a huge space yacht drifting aimlessly. Evidently the ship belonged to some rich man. Locking his controls, Jon donned a space suit and jumped across to the other ship, where the side lock opened invitingly. Jon stepped inside the luxurious ship. There were fittings of shiny gold all over. The walls were silver plated. Jewels studied the resplendent furniture. The owner evidently was a fabulously wealthy tycoon.

A robot servant bowed to Jon and opened a door Jon gasped as he saw the white-haired man who entered, extending his hand. Jon recoiled, not touching his hand. "Why, you're Joaquin Van Dinkel!" Jon said, and his voice held infinite repugnance. "The Man Without A World!"

Van Dinkel smiled bitterly. "Yes, I'm the Man Without a World—shunned, scorned, reviled by all! My engine isn't disabled at all. It was just a trick to get you here." Suddenly, his voice and face were filled with appeal. "I never have anyone to talk to, only my robot servants. Please stay and talk to me. Just for a few minutes. Please, Lieutenant . . . ?"

But Jon was already moving for the door, shaking his head. "Sorry, Van Dinkel," Jon snapped. "You're the most despised man in the universe, and rightly so. No self-respecting man wants to stay in your presence. I'm going."

"Wait!" screamed the other in desperation. "Don't leave me. I'm lonely. I'm almost mad with loneliness." His voice became oily. "I'll make it worth your while. I'll pay you to stay with me. I'm rich. I'll pay you \$1000 a minute!"

At the same time, he swung open the doors of a bulging cabinet and money fell out. The cabinet was filled with millions of dollars. He picked up an armful of currency and held it toward Jon.

Jon could not keep an angry sneer from his face. "You pitiful fool!" he hissed. "Do you think anyone would touch your tainted money? You're the richest man in the universe, but you haven't got a single friend. Not a single

person on all the worlds of the Solar System will ever have anything to do with you till the day you die, utterly alone!"

Van Dinkel let the money drop from his hands, defeated. Jon almost pitied him at that moment. Almost.

But Van Dinkel deserved his exile. Jon recalled his sordid story Twenty years before. Joaquin Van Dinkel had been a financial wizard and tycoon, building up a huge empire of commerce between the planets. Almost everybody had invested in his thriving enterprises until the Van Dinkel Corporation had assets in net millions or billions, but in trillions.

But one day, Van Dinkel had left Earth in his space yacht, loaded with a trillion dollars, the vastest fortune of history. With the collapse of his company, millions of people were ruined on all the worlds. There followed a wave of bankruptcy and suicide among those wiped out. It was the worst financial disaster in the history of the interplanetary era. On some small worlds, governments collapsed and revolutions raged.

Worst of all, when the Earth Federation tried to pursue and arrest Van Dinkel, it was found that he had cunningly manipulated legal matters in such a way that no court could convict him. There was no legal proof of embezzlement. Van Dinkel went free, into space.

But his triumph was hollow. For soon after, the United Worlds met and unanimously passed a decree taking citizenship away from the master thief. From then on, he could never again be a citizen of Earth, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, nor any other world of Sol! He was pronounced an exile, a Man Without a World. He was free to roam space, but there were orders to shoot him on sight, if he dared land on any world.

And for 20 years now, Van Dinkel had been wandering through space like a lonely ghost. He was not only the Man Without a World. He was also the Man Without a Friend.

THESE thoughts whirled through Jon's mind as he turned toward the door. But he paused, curiously. "Twenty years," he murmured. "But how have you been able to get food and fresh oxygen supplies without landing on any world?"

Van Dinkel waved. "When I need supplies, I send a robot to some world in a small rocket,

and he buys what I need. But I myself don't dare set foot anywhere." He shuddered. "People would slay me to bits at the first sight of me!"

"The richest man alive—and the most miserable!" Jon said. "I'm going now. I can't waste my time with a human worm like you."

"All right! Go!" the exile suddenly screamed. "I was really going to tell you about Earth being in danger from invasion, if you had treated me with the least bit of kindness. But now I won't. Go!"

Jon whirled. "Earth in danger? Are you bluffing? Is this some trick of yours to keep me here?"

"No, it's the truth!" Van Dorkel yelled madly. "I've been roaming space constantly. I come upon things others never see. Just a week ago, I saw giant space ships from another star land secretly on a certain world. They are setting up big ray tannons to blast Earth!"

JON grabbed his arm. "Which world? Where are they? Speak, man. You can't let your own people be conquered by an enemy."

A hollow laugh came from the exile. "My own people? The people who shun and despise me? Bah! This is my revenge now. Let them be conquered. I hereby renounce the human race as they renounced me!"

And laughing madly, Van Dorkel shoved Jon out the door. Jon tried to resist, but at barked orders, robots helped their master, and Jon was flung out into space.

In his own ship, Jon sat stunned. Invaders from another star! When would they strike? And where were they? Only one man knew—Joaquin Van Dorkel, the Man Without a World. A man so bitter at his long exile that he would calmly stand aside and watch his own people die under the heel of ruthless conquerors! Strange twist of fate!

Jon had to get the answer from Van Dorkel, somehow. But how? Pondering furiously, as he followed the space yacht, Jon thought of a desperate ruse. Rummaging in the supply room, Jon found certain materials and rapidly hammered out a metal suit for himself. He would re-enter the space yacht—disguised as a robot servant!

When ready, Jon shut off the lights of his ship and crept close to the yacht. His figure leaped across. Silently, swiftly, he picked the lock of the side hatch and crept within. Then, straightening up stiffly, like a robot, he boldly went to Van Dorkel. Covered from head to foot in shining metal armor, with only holes

to peer out of, Jon hoped he could pass for a robot.

Van Dorkel did not even glance up. He was playing cards with three other robots, whittling away time. Suddenly he slapped the cards down in a rage. "I'm tired of playing with you tin numbakuffs!" he yelled.

He crossed over to a port window and trained a small mounted telescope on distant Earth. "The enemy invaders will strike soon," he gloated aloud. "I'll sit and watch Earth being blasted with long-range Atomic Rays!"

Jon thought fast. Should he attack Van Dorkel and try to force the answer from him? No. Van Dorkel was just madman enough to defy force. He had to be tricked . . .

Jon spoke, using a toneless rasping voice like a robot. "Perhaps, master, you could even join the invaders? Then, after they have won, they would make you overlord of conquered Earth!"

Instantly, cupidity gleamed in Van Dorkel's face and he barked orders for his robot crew to turn the ship. "Yes, why not?" he gloated. "Why not offer my services to the invaders and then lead it over Earth? Ah, sweet revenge! Head the ship for Tethys, moon of Saturn!"

Jon leaped into action now. He had his answer. With one blow he flattened Van Dorkel, then raced to the radio and sent out the flash—"Top Emergency! Secret invaders camped on Tethys! Send all Patrol units to smash them!"

It was only twenty-four hours later that the danger was over, as the mighty fleets of the Space Patrol surrounded and crushed the invasion forces before they could launch their sneak attack.

Van Dorkel was haggard and hopeless at this collapse of his revenge. Jon spoke harshly. "That was treason, Van Dorkel. If I reported it that way, the Space Patrol would bound you down and blast you out of space."

"Take me to Earth and have me executed," the exile mumbled. "I'm ready for it. I'd welcome death!"

JON grinned mercilessly. "That's too easy," he said grimly. "You were ready to watch millions die. I think the best punishment for you is just to keep on being the Man Without a World."

THE END

JON JARL'S amazing adventures appear in every issue of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

# CAPTAIN KID

and

## THE PACKAGE OF TROUBLE



LETTLE BOY WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE A DIVE DELIVERING THOSE KIT FOR ME, PUSAGE?

A DIVE? I'LL SUDE WOULD!

HOLD ON, MADAME FIE, PUSAGE IS SO INTERESTED IN TAKING PICTURES, HE'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT DELIVERING THE KIT! LET ME DO THE JOB!



BEHOLD YOU ARE RIGHT! THESE ARE YOUR TEN CENTS! NOW TAKE 'EM HAT RIGHT OVER TO 'EM ROOMING ARMS APARTMENTS AND GO THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR TO SAVE TIME! ALSO FORGEBION BEG SAYING FOR 'ES HAT RIGHT NOW!

Yes, MAM.



THAT WAS A PRONY TRICK YOU PLAYED ON ME! BY EIGHTS THAT DIVE SHOULD BELONG TO ME!

WH DO TAKE A PICTURE!



I WILL! I'LL TAKE YOUR PICTURE, CAPTAIN KID, AND SHOW IT TO THE GANG TO PROVE WHAT A PRONY YOU ARE!

DON'T BOTHER ME! THERE'S THE ROOMING ARMS APARTMENTS NOW, AND I'M IN A HURRY TO DELIVER THIS HAT TO MESS-POOR-OWN!



AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO?

I'VE GOT TO DELIVER...



...NOT THROUGH THE FRONT ENTRANCE DO YOU MAKE ANY DELIVERIES? GO THROUGH THE BACK!







HI, CLUB MEMBERS! HERE'S YOUR REGULAR MONTHLY CORE MESSAGE!  
[USE YOUR CORE PHRASE TO INCLUDE YOUR CITY]

ZH VTT GSY HRAY LU Z HNZOO KOSWAS/ZNZARNT,  
KJHNS KGF PROO, GGGZH OPHS PZEG XZKUZEM  
NZND USRWH MYS ULGSS ZHW PSH, RJ GZKSHH  
SY SZH GSY GRNY LU SHH CRUY URTGCRNT  
GGV HKZXV WIZTLM/ WJNS NRHH RG/

# Captain MARVEL

## AND THE WISH FACTORY



**H**AVE YOU EVER WISHED FOR ANYTHING--- AND FOUND THAT YOUR WISH CAME TRUE? WE'LL BET YOU HAVE! BUT FAR MORE OFTEN WISHES DON'T COME TRUE. THAT WISH YOU MADE YESTERDAY, FOR EXAMPLE...









SOON, COMING ARRIVES AT WHIZ!

THIS IS THE PLACE! THANK GOODNESS, NOBODY KNOWS OF MY VISAGE! IF ANYBODY IN THIS BUILDING MAKES A WISH BEFORE SUNSET, IT WILL BE GRANTED!



AT SUNSET I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ANYMORE! WISHES NOT ACTED UPON IN TWELVE HOURS BECOME INVALID! I CERTAINLY HOPE NOTHING GOES WRONG BEFORE THEM!



BUT PLENTY IS DESTINED TO GO WILD BEFORE THE DAY IS OVER! IT BEGINS IN THE OFFICE OF BILLY BAYSON, BOY NEWSCASTER!

I'VE GOT TO MAKE A NEWS BROADCAST IN A FEW MINUTES! BUT I'D RATHER GO TO A FOOTBALL GAME!

WHO WOULDN'T?



I ENVY THE FELLOW WHO BROADCASTS THE FOOT-BALL GAMES!

I WISH SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN SO WE COULD LEAVE! LIKE AN EARTH-QUAKE!

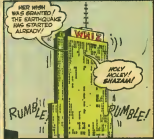


OH DEAR ME! SHE MUST'N WISH FOR THAT!



PLEASE TAKE BACK YOUR WISH, MISS! SAY YOU DIDN'T MEAN... OH! IT'S TOO LATE!

OH! WHAT'S HAPPENING?



HEE WHH! WAS SOONER! THE EARTH-QUAKE HAS STARTED ALREADY!

HEE HO! HEY! SHAZAM!

RUMBLE!

RUMBLE!

MAGIC WORD... MAGIC LIGHTNING...  
AND CAPTAIN MARVEL!

**BOOM!**

STATION WHIRL IS BEING BACELY  
SHAKEN! IT'S  
STARTING  
TO FALL  
APART!



FAST AS THE DISLOOSED BRICKS  
FALL, CAPTAIN MARVEL, HURLES  
THEM BACK INTO PLACE!



NOW I'LL PRESS  
DOWN HARD ENOUGH  
TO CEMENT THE BRICKS  
TOGETHER SO THEY'LL  
HOLD TOGETHER  
GOOD AS NEW!



**CRUNCH!**

CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
THANK HEAVEN, YOU'RE  
HERE! THIS CREWAGE  
OPENED UP JUST  
AS I WAS  
PASSING BY!

I'LL GET  
YOU OUT IN  
A JIFFY!



EXERTING HIS INCREDIBLE  
STRENGTH, CAPTAIN MARVEL  
THEN SCALS UP THE FISSURE  
IN THE EARTH!

THERE  
WON'T EVEN BE  
A CRACK HERE  
WHEN I'M  
FINISHED!



AND IN A NEARBY  
PARK, A FEW  
MINUTES LATER...

THE EARTHQUAKE'S  
OVER! AS SOON AS  
I REPLANT THIS  
UPROOTED TREE,  
I'LL BE ALL ENHANCED!  
LUCKY, THE  
DAMAGE WASN'T  
TOO GREAT!





TEXTS DONE! NOW I WANT TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS OF THAT CHARACTER WHO TRIED TO STOP MISS JAMESON FROM MENTIONING AN EARTHQUAKE! SEEMS A STRANGE COINCIDENCE THAT AN EARTHQUAKE DID HAPPEN RIGHT THEN!



HE'S NOWHERE AROUND!

WHOSE BILLY BATSON? I HAD TO PUT A SUBSTITUTE ANNOUNCER ON HIS RADIO BROADCAST!



FIRST THERE'S AN EARTHQUAKE! THEN BILLY DOESN'T SHOW UP TO REPORT IT! CAPTAIN MARVEL, SOMETIMES I WISH I WERE A BILLION MILES AWAY!

TO BETTER CHANGE BACK TO BILLY!

SHA...



... ~~ESCAPE~~ MR. MORRIS WARRIAGE!

OH DEAR! I WAS TOO LATE TO STOP HIM!



SO THERE YOU ARE! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL THIS? SURE OR YOU RASCAL!

IT WASN'T MY FAULT! HE MADE A MISTAKE, DIDN'T HE? I WOULD HAVE STOPPED HIM IF I COULD HAVE!



YOU— YOU CAPT MARVEL...

HE SAID HE WANTED TO BE A BILLION MILES AWAY! I'M AFRAID THAT'S WHERE HE IS — A BILLION MILES OUT IN SPACE!



HOKEY MONKEY!



WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, CAPTAIN MARVEL TRAVELS FAR INTO THE DARKNESS OF OUTER SPACE!

THESE'S MR. MORRIS' EXACTLY A MILLION MILES AWAY FROM EARTH!



THAT METEOR! IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR HIM!



EVERY I MIGHT GET HERE A SECOND LATER OR THAT METEOR WOULD HAVE BOASTED MR. MORRIS INTO ATOMS!



AS IT IS, HE'S UNCONSCIOUS FROM THE BITTER COLD OUT HERE! HE CAN'T LIVE MORE THAN A FEW SECONDS UNLESS I GET HIM BACK!



A MILLION MILES DROPS IN A TWINK-LING WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL IS REALLY IN A HURRY!

I MADE IT! HE'S STARTING TO AWAKE AGAIN IN EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!



SOON!

MR. MORRIS WILL BE ALL RIGHT! NOW I'M GOING TO FIND THE ONLY PERSON WHO CAN EXPLAIN ALL THIS!

WELL!



THE BOY'S GOING DOWN! THANK GOODNESS! IN A FEW MORE MINUTES, I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANY MORE WISHES COMING TRUE! IT'LL BE PAST THE DEADLINE!



I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU! AND WE'VE GOT TIME TO TALK! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT WISHES BEING GRANTED?

I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING! PLEASE TRY TO BE PATIENT AND UNDERSTANDING, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WHEN COMPAR HAS TOLD HIS STORY...

IT'S FANTASTIC! BUT IT'S NO HARDER TO BELIEVE THAN THE EVENTS OF THIS DAY!

I OWE YOU A GREAT DEAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL, FOR PREVENTING ANY REAL HARM FROM BEING DONE! IN A FEW MORE MINUTES, WE WOULD HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT WHAT AMERICANS WISHED FOR! WHY THE GUN SETS...

WHAT'S THAT?

IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S BIDDING!

BANG!  
BANG!

HOLY HOLY! BARRACKS THESE ARE HOLDING UP THE BANKROLL CARE PROGRAM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL!

STOP THE OTHER ONE! HE'S GOT THE GRAND PRIZE OF TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

JUST A MINUTE, YOU CROOK! I'VE GOT A PUNCH FOR YOU, TOO!

GOODBYE! I WISH I HAD CAPTAIN MARVEL'S STRENGTH!

OH-OH! COMPAR MADE A WISH---WITHOUT REALIZING THE CONSEQUENCES!

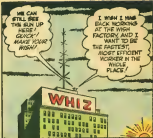
HERE IT COMES! NOW I'LL PUNCH HIM! IT FEELS LIKE TO BE HIT BY CAPTAIN M-MARVEL!





WAIT A SECOND! THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU CAN'T GET ONE MORE WISH GRANTED! WISH YOU'LL BE STRONG AGAIN!

BUT IT'S TOO LATE! THE SUN HAS SET! NO MORE WISHES ARE BEING GRANTED!



WE CAN STILL SEE THE SUN UP HERE! GOCK! MAKE YOUR WISH!

I WISH I WAS BACK WORKING AT THE WISH FACTORY AND I WANT TO BE THE FASTEST, MOST EFFICIENT WORKER IN THE WHOLE PLACE!



AS OOMPAH PRONOUNCES THE LAST SYLLABLE, HE WINKS AND CAPTAIN MARVEL IS LEFT ALONE!

IT'S DARK NOW! BUT HE BEAT THE DEADLINE, AND HIS WISH WAS GRANTED! GOOD LUCK TO YOU, OOMPAH, WHEREVER YOU ARE!



BILLY BATSON SHINING OFF, FOLKS! AND GUESS WHAT? I'VE JUST BEEN MADE THE ANNOUNCER AT ALL THE FOOTBALL GAMES! ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL? JUST WHAT I WISHED FOR!

BILLY'S WISH CAME TRUE! AFTER ALL, I RATE PRETTY HIGH AT THE WISH FACTORY NOW, AND I CAN DO A FAVOR FOR A FRIEND, CAN'T I?



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TOM MIX

SAM HART

MONTY HALE

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MONTY HALE



# Bud and Sis

BUD, COULD I GET A WHIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO MAIL BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



AND SIS MAILED IN THE COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE

LOOK, BUD - WILSON'S SENT ME WHIST CLOTHING BRAND SAIVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY NOW I'LL GET MY WHISTWATCH

THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SAIVE

IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT



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**PREMIUMS**  
 OF  
**CASH COMMISSIONS**  
**GIVEN**  
 MAIL  
 THIS  
 COUPON  
 TODAY



**REPAIRS - 25 CAL. RIFLES, 1000 Shot Delay Air Rifles** (with tube of shots, Carvers, Fronts, Targets, complete Packing Kit, Metal Machine (with complete tools), Ready-to-go, beautiful picture with White Enamel) Brand **SAIVE** (used for clean and mild burn and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 50¢ a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premiums allows in catalog sent with your order postage paid) to us to start. Mail coupon below.



**BILLS, FULLY DRESSED** - Over 50" in height, White Watch, Pocket Watches, Handkerchiefs, Alarms, Clocks, Alarm Wires, Bells, Fire Bell, Pistol with (with postage paid) Order Premiums of Cash Commissions (with picture) and many other personal and household premiums. In fact it's giving what you want. Mass. coupon below!



**BICYCLES** (boys-girls), Dealer Wagon (best express charges collect), Flashlights, School Boxes (best postage paid), Soap (to get best, see society now). We send art, picture, advice, making no track to start. Write today!

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 Mr. or Ms. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Town \_\_\_\_\_ Street \_\_\_\_\_  
 ZIP CODE \_\_\_\_\_  
 STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
 THIS COUPON IS VALID UNTIL 12/31/68

**MAIL THIS COUPON SEND NO MONEY NOW WE TRUST YOU**

JUSTICE  
TRUMPHS

JUSTICE  
TRUMPHS



LOOK AT THAT FACE! IT'S THE FACE OF AN HONEST MAN! YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF THIS MAN ISN'T A PICKPOCKET! LET HIM GO! DON'T LET INJUSTICE BE DONE!



HUNT (GULP) QUICK! GRAB THAT FELLOW! GRAB HIM!

HUNT? CALM YOURSELF! WHAT'S WRONG?



I'VE BEEN ROBBED! THAT DIRTY CROOK PICKED MY POCKET WHILE I WAS DEFENDING HIM AND STOLE MY WALLET!



# MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED

# PLANS are...

**BOYHOOPER**, 20-in. wing span Class C rubber powered contest air sport flyer. 2-3 minute flights. Constant performance, easy to build. Plan No. 283, 25 cents.



**BUICK CONVERTIBLE**, 12 1/2-in. electric motor driven buick car. Rubber band drive, two speeds forward and reverse. Plan No. 257A, 25 cents.

## a sure

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## HOW TO ORDER

Please send all orders for plans to **MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service, Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Connecticut**. PRINT your name and address clearly and specify both the model name and plan number. Make checks and money orders payable to **Fawcett Publications, Inc.** When receiving sales keep securely.

